

## Stolen Car (take Me Dancing)

Twista

Stickin late out night in the evening  
But it was like the sun was still beaming  
When i saw the 7-4-5 gotta get inside  
That's wat im thinkin  
Nothing but a wire in my jacket  
Tried to get up the courage to do it  
All it takes is a splitsecond to pursuit and get into it  
Move ahead with misson,hotwire the igniton  
Trying to be quick with the proceedure  
Look around in my suspitions  
Get the guts cuz i make my mind feel like it's what i deserve  
In the car on and empty street as i tell myself don't be scurred  
A poor little boy but's it's like when i see through this mans eye's  
I feel as good as i ever felt up in this rich mans ride  
So i just start it up quickly to make it harder to come get me  
Even thought i've done this before  
Its like i took a part of him with me  
But he ain't lossin no sleep and im steady cruzin and creepin'  
Breakin no rules and no weaving  
While i get away smooth belly breathing  
Slowly i get outta sight when i take another player for a lil ride  
Lets go to the car to pick up speeders  
I drive away through the night, through the night

Please take me dancing tonight  
I've been all on my own  
You promise one day we could  
It's what you said on the phone  
I'm just a prisoner of love  
Always head from the light  
Take me Dancing  
Please take me dancing tonight

First I invision myself as Twista rollin' slick through the hood  
Saw me hurting at first but now I sit on leather and wood  
Steady waving at the shortays cuz i know im lookin cool  
Gettin visions about the life of the man who's car I stole  
When im on the streets like fire as a speedy tire i like it  
As i invision myself in this likeness like im a psychic  
Now i see things he's doing wondering if he's living his life  
Hes a company man who's out at night with two kids and a wife  
His complications with the new marriage leaving her embarassed  
Like his trust ain't no longer cherished with well then how's the love get d  
amaged  
Like telling her he's living his life alone in his room  
When in the car you could smell the trace of another womans perfume, perfume

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When he could call ha  
Thought he was about la  
And a bitch i call la  
Soon as he saw her